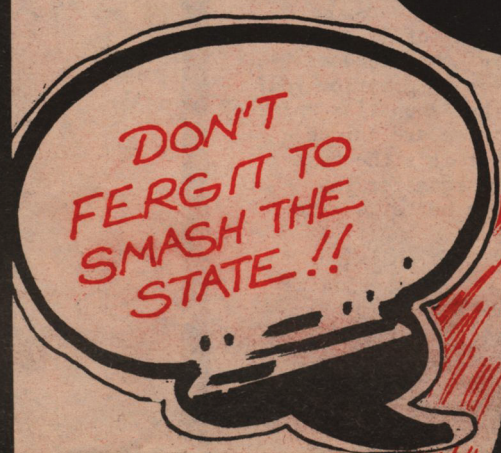


OCTOBER 5-19, 1970

VOLUME II, NUMBER 2

"SERVING THE PEOPLE SINCE 1969"

# the Second Coming 25¢



By LaRon



# Second Thoughts

Because we feel so strongly about freedom of speech, we've decided to print this letter from a concerned parent. We feel that our parents have something to say.

READ THIS STONED!!!!

the editor

Dear daughter,

The reason I'm writing this letter is because it is easier than talking face to face. It seems our lines of communication are down, but I still hope for a way to get through to you.

I feel this is a personal letter not to be shared with your friends. Tear it up, throw it away, or keep it; but don't put it on display.

About that so-called "generation gap", you've tried to convert us into your way of thinking, take a minute to try to understand ours. We question your defiance and criticism of America and our way of life. Has America been so bad to you? Have you been deprived of the freedoms of things you so strongly advocate? Have the demands been so great on you? Aren't you free to protest without fear of penalties other countries enforce? Freedom of speech, press, ideas and other freedoms you praise are unique in this country. It's far from perfect or infallible, but it's the best we have, and the best we're likely to get. Sure there is room for improvement and perhaps a better world, but there must be a better way to try and change it.

To get back to your immediate family, you can't be this oblivious to the fact that we're growing farther apart. A difference ideas shouldn't cause such a wall between us. You were fortunate to have a grandfather who provided the means for you to obtain a higher education and the knowledge to contribute to making a better world. You broke a promise to us by quitting school, but more important you broke a promise to yourself when you turned down an opportunity to grow and learn. Your grandfather never had this opportunity, but he worked hard so you could have what he wanted for you.

Your way of life is like kids playing house, but the realities of responsibility are there. What will you do when the people you live with decide to go on their own way? People do change, thoughts change, goals change. What will you do then with your better world?

Your life can be exciting, important, and productive. You may not think it's cool to share it once more, but you can't knock it until you've tried it. You may even find it's what it's all about. You may be happy doing your own thing but making others happy is part of your philosophy. Does this include your mother and dad who care deeply what happens to you?

I hope you'll find time to answer and that we'll never find the time to hurt each other.

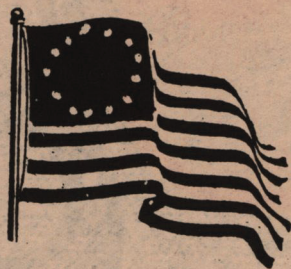
I love you,  
Mom



## ALCATRAZ

From Indians of All Tribes:

After 9 months, the Indians of All Tribes still hold the liberated island of Alcatraz. There are indications that the federal government is going to move to force the Indians off the island in the very near future. Money to support the defense of the island and to set up a legal defense fund can be sent to: Indians of All Tribes, Bank on California, Mission Branch, 3060 16th Street, San Francisco, Calif. ALCATRAZ FOR THE INDIANS! INDIANS ARE PERMANENT!

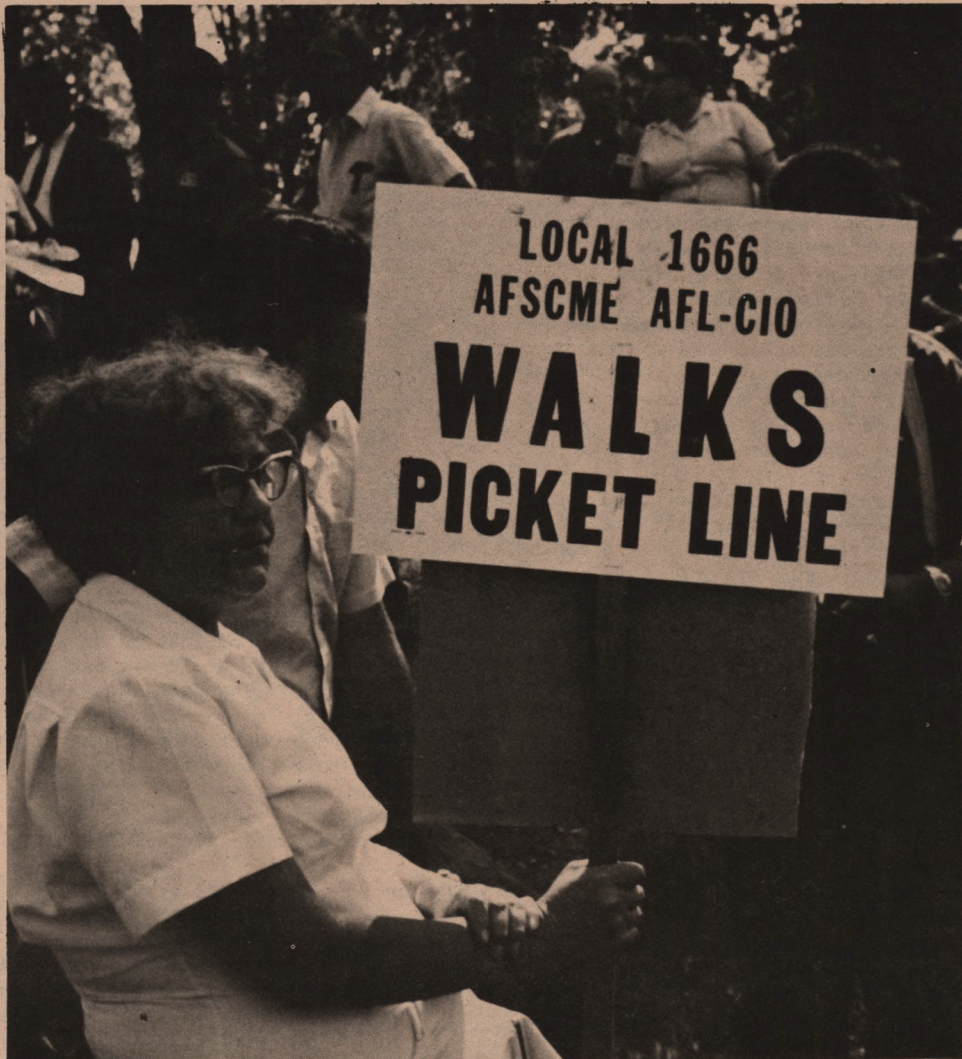


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Staff for this issue includes Dave, Jane, Paula, Frank, Dave, Nanci, Ken, Bob, Moe, Bill, Marlene, One Eye, Pat, Zeke, and other local crazies. Special thanks to O. W. and Lew.





Workers dissenters too.

# EMU SHUT DOWN

*(Editor's Note: Sorry we weren't able to get anything about the staff strike in our first issue, but the union hit the streets just when we did.)*

*(A few days after the strike was over, a group of workers who for obvious reasons must remain anonymous came over and granted an interview with us on what Eastern is like for them. "SC" is our interviewer; "W" is the workers speaking.)*

W Working for Eastern is just like working for any other company. They try to get as much out of you as they can. They attempt to work you as hard as they can for as little pay as possible, just like any other place. And they try to keep as many people fooled about what they're doing. For instance, most of the people who are in the union--we have 380 members--are women, and as such are in five different categories: F0, F1, F2, F3, and M0. The majority of the men that work for the University are M1's. That's grounds crews, janitor-custodians. M0 is on a par with about F2 or F3 on the pay structure. M stands for maintenance and F for food, but you might as well look at it meaning F for women and M for men.

Women who are food handlers, which is just about as unskilled as a janitor or housekeeper, get paid a much lower rate of pay. The other F levels are kinds of cooks. And being a cook is a skilled trade, but they don't view it that way. The women who are food handlers work just as hard as the janitors do, who are men, but they're paid less. The M0's are all women, and they are housekeepers. They do the same kind of work as the M1 janitors. The only thing they don't do is mop.

The housekeeper in Pierce Hall also works as a personal maid for Sponberg.

SC She does, eh?

W Sponberg gets a chauffeur, a maid, and a gardener at taxpayer's expense.

They don't usually offer M1 to women. They get in as M0. But when a man is hired, they always automatically offer that man M1, janitor. Which is the same job.

SC What's above M1?

W M2, a crew leader or gang leader, and user of heavy equipment. It's an attempt to divide, to place one workman over other workmen instead of having a foreman do it. M3's are truck and bus drivers and tractor drivers. M4's are heavy equipment operators and tradesmen, like carpenters, plumbers, electricians, painters. Higher grades are more skilled, like elevator repairmen. And so that's the topmost level that the union reaches?

W Right. Over the past few years the population of the school has doubled, while the size of the maintenance staff has remained approximately the same.

SC Oh, that's really sweet.

W They accomplish that in two ways. One, they just simply speed up the conditions of work, make it harder, more work, and so on. Two, they have put in a lot of student help that they didn't have before.

SC If a student works at McKenny Union snack bar, what kind of wages would she make compared to what a female food handler doing the same kind of work would make?

W The food handler is making \$2.42 an hour under the new contract, and the students make \$1.70 an hour, although they do the same work. A lot of the students are doing janitorial work, that's either M0 or M1, which is \$2.65 to \$2.99 if you're permanent staff, but they're still getting paid \$1.70.

SC I see. That's really a nice racket.

W Yes, it's a very good racket. But more important



- than that, they have a restriction on the number of hours a full-time student can work, only 15 hours a week. They get around that by hiring the same student on different payroll budgets. McKenny Union is famous for that. One of the demands the union was making in this last series of negotiations was that people who were not full-time students were not to be included in the student categories and were to be included in the union categories. It's possible for permanent employees to take six hours each semester free. But Eastern was hiring part-time students, paying them a lower student wage rate for a 40-hour week, and not even giving them six hours free!
- SC Did the union think of saying that everyone who works for Eastern gets union scale and gets to join the union?
- W That's what we're pushing for, but not in those words. We did win a clause saying that the University couldn't hire temporary help past 3 months.
- SC So they'll be firing students after 90 days?
- W No, student help is different from temporary help. Temporary help comes in two categories. One is pure nepotism. That's when people like Sponberg's son, or one of the supervisors' sons, is hired. For instance, they'll hire Sponberg's son--they've been doing it for all the summers that I know of--as M3, temporary gang leader, and he supervises the moving of furniture. They pay him more than a regular M3 would get. That's an admission on the University's part that they think the wage rate is too low.
- SC And far more than an ordinary student would get if he happened to be in that position, because he'd get \$1.70.
- W The other kind of temporary help are kids that are coming out of high school whose folds work at this place; but not in a bigwig capacity. They hire these kids as temporary help at \$1.70. They want to see if they work out. Then in six months or a year or two, they may be made permanent. That kind we have eliminated because of the 90-day provision.
- SC What were things like before the union started organizing? Has the union done things?
- W Yes, this union has, in spite of the fact that the University has never seriously recognized it, never really believed that the union was worth two cents. They have always engaged in what are classified as unfair labor practices. They have refused to deal honestly with grievances, they have refused to answer the union's questions in negotiations or anything. But we have accomplished numerous gains. When the union came in everyone was pegged in the highest applicable category. The University has been prevented from firing people, dismissing people arbitrarily just because they feel they don't like that person. The union has gained several good pay increases. When the union came in most of the people were receiving the minimum wage. Most of the people are receiving better than that now. We've stopped an awful lot of the practices of just plain screwing people over which the University has engaged in ever since it came into existence. They've acted like a little kingdom here and they're not.
- SC How can the University act like that?
- W It comes from the relationship of this university to the rest of society. It operates and functions as a corporation in the midst of corporations. It's not attributable to Sponberg any more than the University of Michigan's policies are attributable to Fleming.
- The employees face the personnel department. But we've had several personnel managers and the policies don't seem to change. The union has encountered the same kinds of problems in every university in this state. They're all doing business, regardless of their varying philosophies, and that's where the screwing over starts.
- SC So university workers are treated pretty much the same around the state, regardless of how they happen to treat the students or faculty?
- W Yes. University workers are by and large given the shaft. One of the reasons that universities like this one can treat students the way they do is because they've gotten away with treating their employees the way they have for many years. All the same places the students are raising hell now the workers are raising hell as well, but for different reasons, although they're fighting the same people. The workers have distinct interests and identify separately from students. They understand the differences much more than the similarities.
- SC That's because there are a lot of differences and they stick out pretty obviously.
- W It depends on whether you're processing something or you're being processed.
- SC What kinds of things led to the strike? Can you summarize the past six months or year? Why didn't the University give in?
- W The University continued to go along on their high horse believing that they wouldn't have to recognize the union. In a real sense the strike was over union recognition, although we had of course been "recognized" in the legal sense. We needed a real sense of recognition and not just the arbitrary nonsense we had been getting. Every time the union would present a proposal they would say "No." Then instead of presenting their own proposal they would sit back and say "Take it or leave it." They would never bargain in good faith. Twice this summer they sent out letters to the employees covered by the bargaining unit attempting to get them to rebel against the union leadership.
- SC Isn't that illegal?
- W Of course it's illegal. Legality has very little to do with it.
- SC Oh, I know it has very little to do with their practice. It's just interesting to find out how thorough lawbreakers they are.
- W The University threatened to lock us out. There had been no official talk of a strike on our part. There was some informal talk of walking out in July, but that was over a grievance because some of our people were reprimanded by the University for not crossing your picket lines during that strike. That was a matter of job security, and we would have walked out over that had the University not removed those reprimands. At that point negotiations on a new contract were supposed to have started, but the University refused to talk to us until we resolved that other grievance. It was settled in July. There was some talk of how a strike might be needed, but nothing happened because then negotiations on the new contract started. We knew we didn't have any real bargaining power until the students came back anyway. We tried to negotiate in good faith all summer long.
- SC And you had no success?
- W The success we had was the illegal threats of stoppage of our contract at the earliest possible date, the dismissal of grievance procedures, the refusal to recognize stewards any more, the refusal to recognize the union as a bargaining unit inside the University, the two letters sent out to the employees. All of that of course simply served to get everybody madder and madder at the University.
- SC Did they also stop checking off your dues?
- W Oh, they certainly did.
- SC When did they do that? What was their excuse?
- W That the contract had expired. That was when they cancelled the contract at the earliest point possible, August 1.
- SC And they cancelled the contract, which means that you've been working without a contract for two months.
- W Yes, we sat back and took all of that and waited until we had a little more power.
- SC Let me get this straight. The things that they did were illegal even though your contract had run out?
- W It's absolutely illegal for them to send letters out to the bargaining unit's members. We're still a bargaining unit even without a contract. They would do things like accusing members of the negotiating committee of coming to meetings drunk when they weren't. Just anything to try to confuse the issues.
- What happened was that we finally got a contract that we didn't approve of. We rejected that at a meeting on Tuesday, September 15. The following Saturday the University finally got back together



with our people and flatly told us "If you don't like it you can lump it, take it back and get it ratified." At that point everybody's temper was boiling over and we went out and voted on a strike, and walked out noon Monday, September 21. It was an official AFL-CIO sanctioned strike. We went out, people's spirits were up, and we were ready to stay out all winter long if that's what it took.

Then came Judge Ager. The judge ordered the negotiating committee and the University to meet and talk. Meanwhile we had the University over a barrel that was growing day by day. When they finally closed it down they were over a real barrel because they then stood in danger, if they were closed for more than 9 or 10 days, of losing their federal money. If they lose their federal money they stand to lose a lot of their state money. They would have just cried.

SC What were the union's basic demands at the final crunch?

W Upgrade MO's and FO's to M1's and F1's. Upgrade some skilled trades. Unlimited cost of living clause. Abolition of temporary help after 3 months. We won that. A hefty pay increase for everybody. We wanted women and men eligible to start at the same place in the pay scale. We wanted a heftier pay increase for foods than maintenance to attempt to bring it up to parity.

Apparently about 4 a.m. of the day the contract was finally agreed upon the University recognized that it was over a barrel. They started giving way on negotiating points, giving us demands one by one. About 6 a.m. the judge came in and flat laid down the law. He said "This is the contract you're going to take back to the membership for ratification" and ordered the ratification meeting to be held in the courtroom. He generally put a lot of pressure on our negotiating committee. He threatened them with jail. We found out it was not a rumor--if we hadn't ratified the contract they would have locked the doors to the courtroom and held us in there.

The contract was submitted, and it sounded like we were getting good things out of it, and then they presented the pay rate section, which was exactly the same as in the contract we had rejected the week before. People were stunned. They hadn't planned on what they would do if something like that happened and so then we took a vote and the contract was ratified. We had been beaten but we hadn't lost. But we hadn't won anything either.

SC Do most people in the union think that the strike was a success?

W No. A lot of the women are thinking of finding better-paying jobs. That's not right, they shouldn't be forced into that kind of position, but they have no choice.

SC Would it be fair to say that even though the strike didn't break the union it didn't really make it either?

W We didn't win anything, we didn't lose anything. We won some contract language. In economics we didn't win a damn thing, except a little bit higher cost of living, but we didn't lose anything for the four days we were on strike either, because we got a month's pay retroactive at the new rate, which more or less covers the four days. And we had won a victory in that we had closed the place down.



IT TAKES A SPECIAL KIND OF MAN  
TO KEEP A UNIVERSITY OPEN AND  
RUNNING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION O.W.H.





We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness. - That to secure these rights, Governments are instituted among Men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed, - That whenever any Form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the Right of the People to alter or abolish it, and to institute new Government, laying its such principles its powers in to them shall to effect their Happiness. indeed, will





Happiness.  
Indeed, will  
Governments  
should not be  
and transient  
accordingly all  
shewn, that mankind  
to suffer while evils  
to right themselves by  
which they are accustomed.



Prudence,  
dictate that  
long established  
changed for light  
causes; and  
experience hath  
are more disposed  
are sufferable, than  
abolishing the forms to

But when a long train  
of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same Object  
evinces a design to reduce them under absolute Despotism, it is their  
right, it is their duty, to throw off such Government, and to provide  
new Guards for their future security.

People got to be... Free...



# repression



The *Metro*, a Detroit-based area underground paper, was delivered Thursday, October 1 to the Union as it had been for the past two years. But last Thursday's issue contained a full-page article on Sponberg and his university. We have reprinted it below.

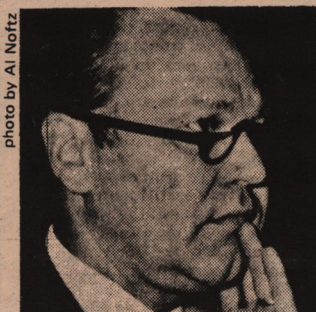
Friday morning no issues were in evidence-- 600 issues gone! The first thought would be that it was removed by maintenance men, but when one of the sweepers was questioned he said that most of the men know of the paper and wouldn't have taken it, especially if the material on the tables (such as the MUD bulletins) was left untouched. When the Union personnel were asked, all of them played dumb.

But the real killer was when a long blond-haired idiot behind the candy counter was asked for a *Metro*; given a blank stare, asked again; said she wasn't sure; was told 200 copies were recently put at that counter; said there might be some somewhere, opened up a sliding door behind the counter and produced one--ONE copy; she was then asked if there were any more; she produced one more copy; when asked where all the copies went she produced about 20 others and would say no more.

## WARNING!

This publication is a member of the Underground Press Syndicate. Any attempt to repress this publication will be met with the total combined energy of over 100 other papers acting both collectively through U.P.S. and individually. Full legal, financial, political, moral, media, and street support is instantly available and will be used to keep freedom of the press alive. No U.P.S. publication has ever been successfully repressed. We love you, but — BE ADVISED.

—U.P.S.



"Old Weird Harold"

## EMU COMES BACK

BY MIKE POPE

When the president of E.M.U. made the customary "welcome to Eastern" address this year, he said a little more than expected. With one hand he welcomed the new and eager-to-learn, short-haired, all-American students. With the other hand he slapped the radical faces of those students seeking changes in the university and American systems.

President Harold Sponberg, or "Old Weird Harold", as he's known to the Eastern community, declared holy war against the "undesirable elements" of the university. Sponberg, using Spiro Agnew rhetoric, made it clear that anyone questioning University policies was risking expulsion.

And Sponberg has a record of dictatorial moves to back him up, including the use of state, county, campus and city cops to crush a student rebellion last spring.

Since Eastern erupted in protest over Nixon's Cambodian invasion, several key liberal administrators have left.

Sponberg ordered a purge of liberal faculty members—at least a half dozen have lost their jobs already. Other faculty members were denied tenure for suspected crimes against Sponberg.

Of those people who were thrown out of school last year for demonstrating, several have tried to obtain injunctions against the university to be readmitted. Two of the troublemakers lost their case in court last month, but not without some discomfort to the president and his administrative staff. The administration had been subpoenaed and in testimony under cross-examination by the student's attorney they admitted blacklisting and maintaining current files on E.M.U. undesirables.



The Eastern Echo is the regular school publication but until recently it was a rather poor medium for students. In response last year, a campus underground called the Second Coming came and almost went when the university took an official stand against it. The editor, Frank Michaels, was kicked out but he's back and kicking this year and "Old Weird Harold" is his football. Sponberg used support of the Second Coming as a reason to get rid of several dissident faculty and students last year. But in doing so, and in exorcising campus radicals in two messages this year, Sponberg has provided the Second Coming with enough stories of oppression to sell the paper. And the people at Eastern are buying.

The Echo, in response to the Second Coming, is now trying to stay as independent as possible from the university, but each edition has to be approved by the president. Still, much anti-university, anti-administration, and anti-Sponberg news gets into the paper. The only catch is that now most students admit that they are so afraid of

expulsion that they write under pseudonyms or under no name at all.

Recently, however, Sponberg walked into a showdown that he couldn't force his way through. Local 1666 of the state and county food service workers shut down Eastern for several days.

Sponberg was about to show the impudent hired help the same iron hand tactics that won him the praise of the Michigan legislature last spring.

The University attempted to make its food service employees work without a contract by getting a court order. E.M.U. didn't get the injunction and the union didn't back down. Faced with the anger of E.M.U. students and their parents, who were asking refunds for the days missed, Eastern finally met the union's demands.

Meanwhile rumors are floating around that Sponberg's autocratic tactics have impressed more than the state legislature and that he may soon be offered a job at G.M.

With his record at Eastern he'll probably be put in charge of negotiations with the U.A.W.



By SARA LEE

When looking for a companion, what do men look for in women?

1. Less intelligent than he, usually dumb, so as to not threaten his superior position.
2. A cute plaything who must be obedient, submissive, and passive.
3. Must be well skilled in the kitchen. If not, she should have potential.
4. Must not aspire to higher goals. That is, she should be content to take care of the household. She should not want to be a productive member of society. She must not, under any circumstances, have a job which is of more value to the society than her husband's.
5. Must be able to feed the male ego at all times.
6. Must not make any demands on the relationship.
7. Must be willing to have sex at any hour of the day no matter if she wants or not.

### The Challenge

We live in a family-oriented, male-dominated society. Men generally have a great deal of pride in the fact that no matter what happens to them after death, their life blood will always live on in his children, especially the male children--his name carriers. But if parental traits are both hereditary and learned, it seems a gross contradiction that men want unintelligent women to bear their children.

Why this contradiction? A submissive woman is not a threat. An aggressive woman is undesirable--she is stepping out of line, out of place. Most men are not able to cope with such a woman. They freak out because they cannot stand to be challenged. Their power base is crushed and they can no longer maintain a superior role. What eventually happens is that the woman is either crushed into submission or the relationship ends. This does not have to be the case; the alternative is struggle.

This will not be an easy task. Men will be continuously challenged in both attitudes and behavior. There is much to unlearn. For example:

1. Women are not naturally dependent. Many feel they are only because their potential to develop as individual human beings has been aborted and denied since birth. Yet, many women have been able to break through these barriers.
2. Women do not like housework! It is a 100 hour per week job with no pay. Most women have been brainwashed into believing that loyal servitude is a virtue.
3. Women are not more emotional than men--although they have more to be emotional about.
4. Women are just as able as men to make decisions.
5. Motherhood is not instinctive to women. It is a myth perpetuated to keep women in the home.

### A Quiz

Take the following quiz on working women to see how much you don't know (from *Ladies Home Journal*):

1. The children of women who work are often delinquents and do poorly in school.
2. The majority of working women are single.
3. Women have higher rates of absenteeism on the job than men.
4. Women change jobs more often than men.
5. White women earn more than nonwhite men.
6. Women are less capable than men of standing stress.
7. Women are basically more passive than men.
8. Women don't have the drive needed for success.
9. Women aren't as logical as men and can't handle abstract ideas.
10. Women cry when they don't get their way.

The answer to all these questions is false, of course. They are all myths perpetuated about women in order to keep them in their place and out of the work force. The time has come for women to throw off their chains that have enslaved them for centuries. Sisterhood is powerful! All power to the Sisters!



## PIG OF THE MONTH



GARY HAWKS

This is Gary Hawks, Harold Sponbergs' "right hand man". He has just become the Secretary of the Board of Regents. Previously Hawks was called "Director of Personal", but was actually a head security officer. During the May Strike last year he was right on top of all the police action. In the summer he admitted while testifying in a student trial, that he was a Washtenaw County Deputy. HE SHOULD BE CONSIDERED ARMED AND DANGEROUS AT ALL TIMES.

In his role as Secretary to the Regents, Hawks was one of the universities negotiators. He threatened Local #1666 that if they hadn't agreed upon a contract by the time school began they would be "locked out." Hawks is a menace to any rational society.



## HORRIFIED AT THE PROSPECT OF ANOTHER DULL NIGHT IN THE DORM?

Come to Women's Liberation Workshop, Thursday night  
7:30 Sill Lecture Hall 2.



Yes, the homecoming festivities at EMU were for the first time shared by *all* the people. You might even say that the regular participants of this yearly event were rather taken by surprise when the crazies, freaks, and cultural and political revolutionaries of the community displayed their enthusiasm for the All-Amerikan Joke.

Wednesday evening about twenty of us attended the coronation of the queen. After we inconspicuously meandered up to the balcony of Pease Auditorium (where we could be ourselves) we immediately declared it a "liberated zone."

We came prepared with a woman's liberation flag which we hung over the balcony railing. We began by shouting a few obscenities and a continuous stream of wolf whistles--just to let everyone know we were there. After the marching band played a few heavy numbers and the football team stood up to receive their ever ego-building applause, the cheerleaders bounced onto the stage and led the audience in a throat-catching rendition of the EMU Fight Song that brought tears to our eyes. When Coach Whoever He Is remarked something to the effect that all ten of the finalists were lovely and it would be hard to decide which one will be queen--the same old bullshit--one sister impulsively responded with a loud "Everyone should be Queen!!" The coach freaked out and answered to the anonymous girl in the balcony "Uh, yeah, yes, everyone *should* be queen but we all can't be, can we...heh heh."

Then O. Harold was introduced and gave some speech ending with some moldy old football joke to which the balcony crazies responded with hearty laughter.

Now was the moment everyone had been awaiting since last year. As each candidate was introduced her sorority "sisters" jumped up and screamed like a bunch of banshees, in contrived unison, "Yay!" (I was sure Gretchen Yalade was going to win by all the clapping.) The procession took each piece of meat up the chopping block where each one was cut to ribbons by the time the ribbon was awarded to the prime cut--and the crowd went wild!

**BRING THE WAR  
HOME--COMING.....**

At this point we could stand no more of the insanity either, so we split real fast before anyone could stop blubbering long enough to notice us and arrest us on some weird charge or another. It's a good thing we left, because one of the brothers was becoming uncontrollably sick from the entire scene.

### Why Can't We All Be Queen?

On our way out we overheard some of our angry black sisters saying "Motherfucker jive-ass white honkies--we aren't ever going to have a black queen." And we aren't either, as long as this university is controlled by white pigs who merely allow jive-ass favors to its incredibly small black student enrollment.

Start to see through all the contests and competitive bullshit that makes us hate and fear each other, that keeps us pushing ourselves up the starlet stairway and pushing each other around to get there. And when we do get there, where are we anyway? I have a question for you, all the queens of Amerika:

When the spotlight was on you and the crown was being placed on your head and you were so shocked you could hardly cry, remember that feeling? Did you know that one of your sisters in Vietnam saw an ex-football hero soldier bomb her husband and children and that she was so shocked she could hardly cry? Did you know that at the same moment your face was being photographed so that everyone could know you were the BEST, one of your black sisters can't show her face anywhere because Pig Nation is out to kill her for a crime that they have committed? A crime against all black, red, yellow and white victims of Amerika's lynching squad?

Did you know one of your sisters cries every night because you and your courts everywhere have made her feel ugly?

Did you feel beautiful, sister?

By Nanci Paster

A 1919 edition of Webster's New World Dictionary lists one of the definitions of "pig" as "5b-a police officer (ob)".



Photos by ONE EYE



# DON'T FORGET TO SMASH THE STATE!

WHAT  
NOW,  
PEOPLE?

page 11



## REVOLUTIONARY GOSSIP COLUMN...

By MARION DELGADO

The honored Grand Imperial Wizard Marshall for EMU's homecoming this year was none other than Lenore Goldberg, accompanied by her female commandoes. Lenore was a member of the Motor City Nine along with her sister, this year's Honky Queen. She was chosen from many other candidates to hold this high honor in the Pig Parade due to her outstanding contributions to the great state of Michigan. Homecoming was the first time Lenore had seen her sister in over a year. The last time they were together was a year ago when they trashed a classroom at Macomb County Community College.

The Honky Queen was escorted by Uncle Sam, Uncle Tom's brother. Uncle Sam offered leis to the crowd during his goodwill tour of the streets, and also offered advice to the young men in the crowd concerning their careers in the armed forces.

The Honky Queen attributed her winning the crown to her 50-inch bust and all her past and potential lovers. Her bouffant hair style was not unlike that of the other contestants, but her makeup was as Amerikan as apple pie. Her dress was of black chantilly lace accented



by red shoes and red, purple, green, yellow, black, orange, brown, white and pink beads. In my opinion, she looked exactly like all of the homecoming queens from every campus for all time. The only thing new in her style was the absence of the traditional red roses. This year the Honky Queen chose to carry instead her illegitimate child as an unsolicited testimonial of the highest order to her sponsoring fraternity. In my talks with her she informed me that winning the contest truly made her feel more beautiful because it must have made the other women feel uglier.

The throne this year was a toilet seat. This was decided upon because the Queen had the runs from drinking too much the night before. (Some people might conclude that the Queen was full of shit. No comment.)

Accompanying the Honky Queen on her float in the Pig Parade were a few of those disgusting dirty radicals carrying NLF flags, Yippie flags, and a 20-foot joint. When the float came down cross street the yippies, crazies, and commies attempted to off the Queen and Uncle Sam. They must have been smoking that killer weed, marijuana.

All in all homecoming was mediocre. The only mars were those made by the radicals. I shouldn't even waste your time by writing about that scum.

Toodle-oo.



# ANGELA DAVIS



## SISTER: YOU ARE WELCOME IN THIS HOUSE



(Editor's Note: In the early weeks of May a wave of strikes swept America's campuses, giving many students their first taste of personal involvement in radical politics and wakening many schools which had seemed asleep before. Some strikers were moved primarily by American aggression in Cambodia; some by the massacre of the Kent State 4; some by the beginning of the New Haven trial of Bobby Seale and eight other Panthers. All were ready to act.

(The New University Conference (NUC), an organization of radicals who work "in, around, and in spite of" America's institutions of higher education, recently issued this crisis paper.)

NUC would like to discuss some of the more common statements heard on campus during Strike Week, and hopes that the convictions behind these statements will be more seriously examined in the future.

I. It is undemocratic to demand that school be closed if most students want to attend. Therefore, we should call a referendum first, to decide if a strike should be called.

It is not "undemocratic" to demand anything. The right of minorities to make demands is what American democracy claims to be about. Should the anti-war movement conduct a referendum of the nation before it demands an end to the war? Should poor people conduct a referendum before they demand an end to hunger? Should underpaid cafeteria workers at school have to conduct a referendum of students who eat at the cafeteria before going on strike for decent wages? Of course not, and it is quite proper for members of a university to go on strike against a school whose operation assists war and repression, and it is quite proper for them to demand that the school be shut down until its policies change.

Now, the school administration may decide it wishes to conduct a referendum before deciding whether to accede to strikers' demands that the school be closed. If such a vote were conducted, this should be a good opportunity to educate the college community about the issues of war, racism, and repression. Among other things, the strikers might ask why the administration must call a referendum before committing the school to the antiwar struggle, while it daily accedes to the demands of a board of regents who are responsible to no one in the college community.

Did the administration require a referendum before putting ROTC or military research on campus? Why does it require a referendum to take them off? Did it require a referendum when it set student fees, appointed its president and department heads, implemented its urban renewal plan and set its admission requirements?

Students are being misled by pseudo-democratic rhetoric if they believe that an isolated referendum on the issue of an anti-war strike reflects a commitment to democracy by a manipulative and autocratic administration. And they have a right to continue their strike and demands regardless of the outcome of such a referendum.

II. If the college abolishes ROTC, it infringes on the right of students who still want to take it.

Although this assertion contradicts the first (the minority of students who want to take ROTC are granted, without referendum, minority rights which the first statement denies to students who want to strike) the same people often argue both. This second assertion stems from a mistaken notion of what a "right" is. People do not have the "right" in a democracy to do anything they want. They have only a right to do those things which advance the common good, or at least do not harm it.

A law against murder does not infringe on my right to murder because there is no right to murder. Nor is there a right to teach murder, nor a right to learn murder. Once we agree that the US Army is engaged in the regular practice of murder in support of an American foreign policy of exploitation and aggression, the "right" to teach and learn that practice is non-existent, regardless of whether a minority or a majority of students continue to want ROTC.

Nobody has a right to take ROTC, or do military research, or displace poor people from their homes by university urban renewal, or to refuse to hire blacks or women. On the contrary, when someone is about to commit murder, we have a right and an obligation to interfere, forcefully if necessary.

III. We have no right to prevent someone who wants to go to ordinary classes from doing so. page 13

There is no abstract, permanent, and inviolable right to go to class under any and all conditions. In a period of national crisis, when thousands of American soldiers, Vietnamese, Cambodians and black Americans are being maimed and killed with no end in sight, a "business as usual" university helps these crimes to continue.

Such university "complicity" consists not only of maintaining ROTC and military research, but also of insisting on regular grades and classes, preventing students who wish to work full time for changes from doing so. Under such circumstances it may be perfectly proper to withdraw the "right to go to class"--either by administrative rule or by demonstration, picket line, etc.

These are not absolute questions--since the immediate harm caused by a student going to English class is somewhat less than the harm caused by a student going to ROTC, strikers are not justified in using as great a force to prevent the former as they would be in preventing the latter. But some force may be required, depending on particular and occasional disruption.

We will understand this better when we reflect that when black students demand open admissions to schools which have denied them entrance, administrators tell us that college education is a privilege. But when students demand that colleges close normal operations and transform themselves into instruments of struggle against war and repression, administrators tell us that college education is a right. In truth, college education is neither a right nor a privilege but an instrument of the common good which must be corrected when it strays from that purpose.

IV. We are all against the war in Indochina, the massacre of innocent students, and the police campaign against the Black Panther Party, but you can't use violence to stop violence.

To this we ask, "Why not?" The fact is that you can stop violence with violence. The cliché muddles our thinking by presenting a judgement about the validity of a tactic as though it were a factual statement about that tactic's unworkability. In doing so, it prevents us from thinking through the very difficult moral and political problems of deciding what tactics to use when. The cliché is so popular precisely because it keeps us from having to think.

We can all imagine cases where minor violence can stop much greater violence. The general case is the example we cited above, as the person who forcefully interferes with an attempted murder. Had students at the University of Chicago exploded a firebomb in 1943, the development of that atom bomb might have been delayed and the killing of innocent Japanese been prevented. Had Harvard University students destroyed the laboratory where napalm was first developed, innocent Greek, Vietnamese, Laotian, Cambodian, and Latin American lives might have been saved.

Obviously, separate acts of interference cannot by themselves permanently prevent the development of weapons technology, any more than closing down one or two ROTC buildings will end the war in Vietnam. But in any struggle against forces with great power, whether that of students or guardsmen, ghetto blacks against police or guerrillas against heavily armed soldiers, defense must sometimes consist of raising, by many, many small assaults, the cost of carrying out a criminal policy.

It is true that defensive violence sometimes interferes with the normal rights of some, but it is also true that defensive violence is sometimes the only recourse for the protection of people's rights. Vietnamese who shoot down American bombers are most obviously protecting their rights. So were their American brothers and sisters who interfered with troop trains in California in 1965, or those who burned draft files in 1968. American blacks have won what few rights they have in the last ten years by sit-ins and by urban uprisings which damaged property directly related to the people's oppression.

The development of honest pacifist arguments against such actions is a very difficult and noble job, but it cannot be done by relying on a factually inaccurate cliché to oppose serious attempts to develop tactics against war, racism, and repression.

From LIBERATION NEWS SERVICE



# GREAT TRIALS OF THE CENTURY:

## the WASTEBASKET CAPER...

Last February 11 Henry Scharg was arrested in the Union as a part of the Peoples' Lounge struggle. He was banging on a wastebasket to create a diversion so that other students could move furniture into the area where the Administration didn't want it. (Having freaks in the lounge gave the University a bad image, they claimed.)

On June 24 Henry's case came to trial in District Court in Ypsilanti. We thought it might be interesting for our readers to be aware of some of the zaniness that goes on in the courthouse--and it's not only zaniness. People can be put in jail, you know.

In any event, here are excerpts from the official transcript of *The People of the City of Ypsilanti vs. Henry Scharg*; he was charged with "maliciously destroying property (the wastebasket)" and "creating a disturbance." The judge is Henry Arkison, the same judge who freaked out last May during the riots and set illegally high bonds. The prosecutor is Ken Bronson, who doubles as one of Eastern's lawyers. (Surely just a coincidence.) And the defense attorney is Don Koster, a movement lawyer from Ann Arbor.

The first witness was Gilbert Cobb, the manager of the Union. Here are excerpts:

BY MR. BRONSON:

Q In the main lobby, is there a desk or table for selling of magazines or newspapers and so forth?

A There's an information desk at which magazines, cigarettes, and other sundries are sold. Yes.

Q Of your own knowledge, does the general public make use of that main lobby?

A It does.

Q Mr. Cobb, ah, and there's no check as to whether or not somebody is a member of the public or of the student body?

A No, there is not.

Q Okay. And at this particular place at this particular time, did you have occasion to see or observe a Mr. Henry Scharg?

A I did.

Q Is Mr. Scharg in Court?

A He is.

Q Could you point him out to us, sir?

A Sitting on my left here (indicating).

Q The gentleman with his hands over his mouth?

A Right.

Q And Mr. Cobb, is the McKenny Union located in the City of Ypsilanti?

MR. KOSTER: Your Honor, I would object. The questions are very leading, and they have been leading all along. I think we're through with all preliminaries.

MR. BRONSON: I don't think they are leading.

THE COURT: I think the questions are leading. You may ask him direct questions.

Q (By Mr. Bronson, continuing): If you know, in what city or township is McKenny Union located?

A Ypsilanti, Michigan, sir.

Q City or township?

A Ah, City, I believe.

Q Now, and in what intersection and what streets is it located?

A Ah, Cross and Forest.

Q Now Mr. Cobb, on this particular day around 1:00 or 1:15 in the afternoon, what if anything occurred in relationship to Mr. Scharg, if you know.

A There was a gathering of students there with a--and in the course of the events, why--I heard this commotion at the particular time was in the back of me. I had my back turned to it. I turned around to see what the commotion was...

Q What did you hear that you described as a commotion?

A Well, I heard a noise of something being beaten or--  
MR. KOSTER: (Interposing) I object to that, your Honor. It's a conclusion as to what was being done. You can't hear something being beaten, something slapped. You can see it, but I don't think you can hear it.

MR. BRONSON: Your Honor, may the witness continue? That's a question of argument.

THE COURT: I'll sustain the objection.

Q What did you hear?

A I heard a noise.

Q What kind of a noise did you hear?

A I--a noise of something metallic and some shouting words.

Q Does something metallic have noise? What did it sound like?

A It sounded like something like metal being struck with something else.

Q Could you demonstrate to us?

A Oh, I think so.

Q Would you go ahead and do so.

MR. KOSTER: Ah, just a second, your Honor.

I object. I don't know what this is that he's going after. I thought maybe he was going towards one of these metal chairs. He's not going to a metal chair. I certainly would like to have that item [the wastebasket], the one he's standing by and the one Mr. Bronson kicked earlier, put in evidence.

MR. BRONSON: We'll get to it, your Honor.

MR. KOSTER: I'm not so sure you will, Mr. Bronson. What's the line objecting at this time.

MR. BRONSON: Well, I'm asking if Mr. Koster is objecting to the description of what it sounded like. I'm asking him if he has a way of reproducing that sound so that this Court may hear it.

THE COURT: Is this sound you claimed you heard with your back turned to it? Something you weren't seeing, you heard a sound.

THE WITNESS: At the time I was not looking in that direction.

MR. BRONSON: Eventually he turned and saw your Honor.

THE COURT: How can he--how can he reproduce a sound that he heard with his back towards--without knowing what it was? I mean, do you have something he wanted to make a sound or he thinks can sound like that?

MR. BRONSON: That's all I want him to do is make a sound of what it sounded like.

THE COURT: Are you able to make a sound that was similar to something you heard when your back was turned? Is that what you say you're going to do now?

THE WITNESS: I feel I could do it.

THE COURT: All right.

[Cobb got off the witness stand and banged the wastebasket on the floor--loudly. It didn't seem to hurt either the floor or the basket.]

THE COURT: You heard a sound with your back turned that sounded something like the sound you just reproduced. Is this correct?

THE WITNESS: Yes, your Honor.

THE COURT: All right.

Q (By Mr. Bronson, continuing): And did you hear anything else with your back turned?

A I heard some shouting.

Q And did you turn around?

A Yes, sir, I did at that time.

Q At the time you turned around, did you see anything?

A Yes, sir.

Q What did you see?

A Mr. Scharg had a waste basket and was--he was beating it or pounding it on the floor.

THE COURT: He was what did you say?

THE WITNESS: Either beating it with his hand or pounding it on the floor and shouting something at the time.

Q And did you know which waste basket, if any, he had?

A Yes, sir. One that is normally located in front of the main support pillar in the McKennu Union lobby.

Q And is that waste basket in Court today?

A It is, sir.

Q Would you point it out to us?

A It is sitting there. That brown waste basket

MR. BRONSON: I'll offer this as People's exhibit number 1, your Honor.

MR. KOSTER: I would like an opportunity to cross examine.



THE COURT: Wait just a minute will you? Is that marked as an exhibit?

MR. BRONSON: No. I'll have it marked.

THE COURT: Well, first of all, before you can identify something, you have to have it marked. I think there isn't any proper foundation at the present time.

MR. BRONSON: Well, I'll continue direct then, your Honor.

THE COURT: Well, I've already ruled. I don't feel there's proper foundation for the admission if you're offering it at the present time.

Q (By Mr. Bronson, continuing): Mr. Cobb, the position you had at that time was Associate Manager of McKenny Union?

A That is correct, sir.

Q And in that capacity you were responsible for the management of property located in McKenny Union?

A Yes, sir.

Q Does that property include such things as waste baskets located in or about the lobby?

A All that property is my responsibility, sir.

Q And did you have occasion to observe from the time you first laid eyes of Mr. Scharg from the testimony you previously offered concerning his possession of a waste basket, could you describe what kind of waste basket you were able to see him with?

MR. KOSTER: I object, your Honor. I don't think it makes any difference what kind of waste basket. It's whether it was that one or not.

Q (By Mr. Bronson, continuing): Can you describe it first?

THE COURT (Interposing): I'll let him answer it.

A It's a brown rectangular waste basket, approximately fourteen (14) inches high, probably ten (10) inches high, possible ten--

MR. KOSTER: (Interposing) Excuse me, your Honor. [He puts the wastebasket on a table] Could we put it out here so he could get a better look at it while he's describing it.

MR. BRONSON: Your Honor, I don't think that's necessary on Mr. Koster's part. If he wants to interrupt or object let him do so.

THE COURT: I think that's correct. If you have any objections, Mr. Koster--Mr. Koster, I'm talking to you. Mr. Koster.

# CROSS EXAMINATION ON EXHIBIT

BY MR. KOSTER:

Q Was there more than one waste basket around McKenny Union that was brown as you described?

A Yes, sir.

Q About how many would there be?

A Ah, probably a half dozen.

Q Now, when was the last time you saw this waste basket prior to today?

A It was--when it was picked up by the Campus Security.

Q So you haven't seen that waste basket since. Is that the case?

A That is correct.

A I see. Is there anything unique about that waste basket as opposed to other waste baskets, up at McKenny Union?

A You mean this particular one?

Q This particular one.

A Ah, yes. In the manner that the welded feet on that are broken off and also by the dents.

Q I see. Are there any other dented waste baskets --were there any other dented waste baskets in McKenny Union at this time?

A Ah, there may have been, but none that I can recollect.

MR. KOSTER: I still object to this admission, your Honor. I don't believe we show a chain of the evidence in the control of anyone at this time.

MR. BRONSON: I don't believe it's necessary, your Honor. I think he sufficiently identified it for us. He's identified the dented marks on it. The Court can compare the damaged marks that he testified exist, but this waste basket, the Court can identify that the three legs are missing with this waste basket. He's given direct testimony as to what he saw and his identification of it. The marks are peculiar enough in their configuration and existence not to leave much in the way of reasonable doubt as to whether this is the waste basket or another one dented in the identical fashion to substitute for it.

MR. KOSTER: Excuse me, your Honor. May I ask him one more question?

THE COURT: Sure.



MR. KOSTER: Yes, your Honor?

THE COURT: Can you hear me?

MR. KOSTER: I did hear you, your Honor. I apologize to the Court.

THE COURT: Fine. Put the waste basket down. I don't want it there. Put it down. If you have an objection, Mr. Koster, the Court will rule on any objection. But let the Court conduct the trial, please. All right.

Q (By Mr. Bronson, continuing) Mr. Cobb, from the time you first looked at Mr. Scharg, did you have a view as to the course of transactions concerning this particular waste basket as to who took possession of it ultimately or whether Mr. Scharg was in continuous possession of it? What happened with the waste basket, physically with the waste basket?

A Do you mean prior to or after the incident?

Q During the incident and after the incident.

A Ah, all I saw was that Mr. Scharg had it in his hand and was hitting it with something or hitting it on the floor or something like that.

Q And what happened after?

A Well, he left it sitting there and subsequently it was picked up and taken back to the back because it was not sitting level on the floor. One or two of the feet had been broken off. I didn't check to see that. They were laying there. I put them in the container itself and took it back to the office at that time.

Q Now, I'm going to show you People's Proposed Exhibit number 1 and ask you if this was the basket that you took back?

A Yes.

MR. BRONSON: Now, I'll offer it into evidence.

MR. KOSTER: May I cross examine on that, your Honor?

THE COURT: Surely.

Q And weren't they replaced because they were dented and beaten up?

A No, they were not.

Q They weren't?

A No, sir.

Q I see. In other words, it's the University's policy to replace perfectly good waste baskets with new ones at the taxpayers' expense. Is this correct?

MR. BRONSON: Your Honor, this may be proper examination, but I don't see any identification of this waste basket.

THE COURT: Well, I think he can answer the question. I'm kind of interested.

A The purpose of providing a different style of waste basket was to afford a larger container for some of the trash that's around there. That's the idea.

Q You're not referring to people. You're talking about their trash?

MR. BRONSON: Your Honor, I think we should try to keep this within some realms of the trial.

THE COURT: I don't think there's any question about what he was referring to. Not people, Mr. Koster. I would like implications like that kept out of the trial if you don't mind.

Q (By Mr. Koster, continuing) About how long ago would it be since the last time you saw that waste basket?

A Well, since sometime in February. I can't recall exactly.

Q I see. Does the waste basket today look exactly like it looked the last time you saw it?

A Yes, it does.

Q Absolutely exactly?

A I would say so. I particularly recognize the dents on the bottom, and the fact that the feet are not on there.

I see. How many feet are not on this basket? How many feet are missing?



A Three.  
Q Three. Ah, how many dents were on there? Do you recall?  
A Ah, around the base, there was one on the short side, and another one on the long side there.  
Q So there would be one on the long side and one on the base. Is that correct? And that would be the extent of the dents. Is that correct?  
A Ah, there may have been another one on the other side. I think there was another one, a small one, on the other side there, facing you.  
Q Do you know where this waste basket has been since the last time you saw it?  
A Ah, no, I don't.  
Q Okay.  
Q Isn't it a case, sir, that all the waste baskets in McKenny Union were replaced shortly after this incident?  
A A couple of months later. Yes, sir.  
MR. KOSTER: Did you look that waste basket over today?  
THE WITNESS: I saw it earlier sitting in the back of the room.  
MR. KOSTER: And you looked it over. Isn't that correct?  
THE WITNESS: You mean carefully?  
MR. KOSTER: Yes.  
THE WITNESS: No. I don't think I looked it over carefully. I just saw it back there.  
THE COURT: I'm going to admit it.  
MR. BRONSON: Thank you, your Honor. May I continue with the examination?  
THE COURT: Yes.

DIRECT EXAMINATION, continued

BY MR. BRONSON:

Q Now, will you continue, sir,--did you see this waste basket prior on the day in question, this would be February 1970, I believe, 1970, did you see that waste basket at an earlier time during the day?  
A Ah, I can't recall specifically that I did. It was a waste basket that was normally placed in that position, in front of the pillar.  
Q And did you see any dents in it or did you notice any dents on it?  
A I did not notice any dents prior to that. No.

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CROSS EXAMINATION

BY MR. KOSTER:

Q You turned around when you heard this noise. Right?  
A Yes, sir.  
Q Have you ever heard a car honk its horn?  
A Yes, sir.  
Q Have you ever turned and looked?  
A Yes, sir.  
Q I see. Earlier you testified that the McKenny Union is generally opened to the public. Is that the case?  
A That is correct, sir.  
Q Haven't you in this very Court, though, admitted that the McKenny Union is not generally opened to the public? [At the trial of Michels, Simon, and Enlund for sitting on a bench--part of the same People's Lounge struggle]  
A I can't recall having said that.  
Q Didn't you admit that certain members of the public are excluded from the McKenny Union?  
A I don't recall that. No, sir.  
Q Didn't you testify that high school kids have been systematically excluded from the McKenny Union?  
A Not excluded. No, sir.  
Q You didn't?  
A I did not.  
Q Ah, where's the legs? Do you know?  
A Pardon?  
Q The legs to the waste basket.  
A I don't know, sir.  
Q Were they on the waste basket that morning?  
A They were.  
Q Did you see them on the floor?  
A Yes, sir.  
Q You saw them on the floor?  
A Yes, sir.  
Q I see. And did you pick them up?  
A Yes, sir.  
Q What did you do with them?

A I put them in the container itself and took it back in the student manager's office.  
Q I see. Then you gave the waste basket and the legs to someone else to transport it. Is that correct?  
A Evidently not, sir. I have not seen them.  
Q I see. Ah, then that waste basket would not be the same today as it was on the day that you--  
MR. BRONSON (Interposing): I object, your Honor. That calls for a conclusion. I think the--whether or not it's the same or it's not the same is open to the Court for determination. The testimony is that it's the waste basket minus the legs. It's up to the Court whether it's the same waste basket or not. It is obviously without the legs.  
MR. KOSTER: I believe he testified on direct, your Honor, that the waste basket was in the same condition today as it was at the time that he took it and put it back in his room. Now, I believe, he's offering the Court some difference with his earlier testimony. This is precisely what I'm going to--  
THE COURT: You may answer the question. Is this the same waste basket or is it the same waste basket with the legs off, or what?  
THE WITNESS: I would say that this is the same waste basket with the legs off. Yes, sir.  
THE COURT: All right, sir.  
Q Now, you say you looked at that waste basket earlier in the morning. Is that correct?  
A I probably noticed it there. I don't say that I picked it up and looked at it and examined it to see whether or not it was in good condition. I don't normally make a practice of doing this.  
Q So you don't know what kind of condition it was in in the morning. Is that correct?  
A Ah, specifically no. I do not.  
Q I see. So could it have been the case that it could have been dented in the morning?  
A I don't see how it could have been damaged to the extent in the early part of the morning without it being noticeable.  
Q It may have been damaged though. Isn't that correct?  
A Possibly it might be. Yes, sir.  
Q You don't check every waste basket every morning for dents?  
A Not normally. No, sir.  
Q I see. And this morning you did not check every waste basket?  
A I don't recall.  
Q I see. Did you check it that morning whether it had false legs on it?  
A I think I would have noticed it. I did not check it specifically, but I think I would have noticed it because it would not ride level on the floor. That's what brought it to my attention later on, that it was not riding level on the floor.  
BY MR. KOSTER:  
Q Did you say you saw that waste basket in the morning?  
A Yes.  
Q Did you notice whether it had its legs on it?  
A I didn't notice. No. When I saw it it was sitting level.  
Q Like that?  
A Well, it was sitting level.  
Q Like that?  
THE COURT: Well, Mr. Koster, the problem on it is I can't get that on the record. Do you understand?  
MR. KOSTER: I'm aware of that, your Honor.  
THE COURT: All right.  
Q Can you tell if it has legs on it without looking at the bottom?  
A With its feet on the floor you mean?  
Q Yes.  
A No, sir.  
Q And you said that you glanced at it. Is that correct?  
A Yes.  
Q Did you examine it?  
A Not closely. I saw it when I went by.

After a couple of other witnesses testified, Judge Arkison found Henry guilty of both charges, and later he was sentenced to a fine and a suspended jail sentence.

And all that for banging on a waste basket!

NEXT: THE CASE OF THE OBSCENE AND IMMORAL RIOT STOPPER



August 12, 1970

I've waited till now to write this 'cause I wanted to get my jail legs before I tried anything like this. But I got my office set up now in my cell, with pictures of Eldridge & Kathleen, Huey, the two Weatherwomen who were just recently arraigned in Detroit, and a picture of my powerful other half Genie, all pasted on my wall. I'm listening to B. B. King on the radio right now, my hair and stash are getting longer and I just finished reading *Ten Days That Shook the World* by John Reed, a most killer book about the Russian Revolution, so I think I'm ready to get down.

I think we owe the people of the Youth Colony an explanation as to how and why we got busted and what we learned by being underground and what mistakes we made that led to us getting captured.

So to begin. For obvious reasons I can't say where we were going or where we had been. It's enough to say that we were in Northern Michigan, heading north. It was hotter than hell, we stopped and got six beers. I had to piss, so we stopped on an exit of the expressway. We were in a hurry so we didn't go to a gas station, though there was one about 100 yards from where we stopped. I took a piss and one of my companions threw out three beer cans, and I threw out one. Well, the cat who worked in the gas station was a righteous ecology freak and he watched us throw the cans. He gets righteously indignant and starts hollerin' 'bout "God damn litter bugs!" Well, I got back out and picked up only two of the cans and held them over my head to try to cool the cat out and off we went. Sure 'nuf just as we were going past the station, back to the freeway, a state pig was pulling into the station. On we went and within a minute we were pulled over. The state cop told us we could either go back and pick up the other two cans or we could go to jail! Needless to say we followed the cop back to pick up the cans, but by the time we got there the ecology cat picked up all the shit. So the pig does his little number 'bout checking the ID of the driver and the registration. He gives us this lecture 'bout being knee deep in beer cans and the driver, he's out there, "yessir, no sir, thank you, sir, sure 'nuf won't happen again, sir," and the cop cuts us loose! Whew!

Two hours later we were in the Upper Peninsula cruisin'. We passed an intersection and there was a sheriff's car there. The deputy's mouth dropped about a foot as we went by and right out behind us he comes, light and siren going. We pulled over, the driver and myself were in the front seat and another brother was in the back, asleep. The driver jumped out and went back to the cop car immediately. When all this was going down I had forgotten completely about the beer can caper of a few hours before, so I kind of thought it was just a typical hippy hassle, you dig? I looked in the rear view mirror and saw that the pig had a service revolver against the brother's forehead! I woke up the brother in the back and told him some shit was coming down. About this time, another pig car comes wheelin' up like Broderick Crawford. He starts talkin' on his outside speaker 'bout, "come out of that truck real slow with your hands up or we'll blow this man's head off!"

The rest is just madness. Super paranoid pigs with M-1's and shotguns, shakin', scared shitless, oinkin' 'bout "hands up, hands up! Lean against the car, feet spread!" They pat us down, "Alright, hands behind your back, hands behind your back!" Click, click, handcuffs. We were jammed tight!

Now the reason for trying to deal with this is so sisters and brothers can learn from our mistakes, if people can see where we went wrong then they can avoid these mistakes when they have to go underground. If we don't learn from these mistakes then this is truly a setback, but if we can learn from this shit then these mistakes will serve as a platform from which we can launch the struggle anew.

These mistakes can be the groundwork for the winning of a people's victory, a victory in the court battle between the forces of reaction, the CIA, and the forces of revolution, the White Panther Party. From a small step backward we can make a new thrust forward.

Let's look at the objective reason as to why we were captured. First of all, and this should be clearly understood, the FBI had no informer, no leads, no information as to where I was. From all the info we could gather after the state cop stopped us for the beer can fiasco he radioed to Ann Arbor to check out the ID of



the driver. The Ann Arbor pigs said that the description of the driver fit me--6 foot, 165 pounds, long hair and beard. (Honkies relate to freaks the same way they relate to Blacks, we all look alike.) So with one radio call all the forces of the state were mobilized in this given area. Now, there certainly is a lesson to be learned here. The man has got his communications together, he's got his self organized, he's got his discipline together, and on top of that he's got his mobility and firepower tight. Now to carry this lesson one step further, if we hope to deal with the shit we're going to have to deal with, then we've got to get our organization, our discipline and our communications together. I left out mobility and firepower because that has to do with tactics and our tactics depend on strategy and strategy depends on what stage the struggle is in, so you can see we can't go into this shit lightly.

Let me run down some of the more obvious stupid assed, dumb motherfucking reasons we were busted. First, the killer understatement of all time, we shouldn't have thrown out the beer cans. Second, we shouldn't have been drinking beer. I shouldn't have been with two well-known Party members. I should only have traveled at night. I should have been in disguise and I should have pissed in a gas station. These things I just mentioned are the immediate reasons why we were popped, but they are not the primary cause. The primary cause was bourgeois individualism, and that was manifested in the lack of revolutionary discipline.

We have to ask ourselves where does this individualism come from, how do we fight it? It comes from livin' for 15 or 20 or 25 years in the asshole of the great white octopus. It comes from livin' in a class society and from being raised in a bourgeois class. It comes from thinking of ourselves first and the masses of people second. We've been taught that Babylon was founded on the code of individual freedom.

"Fuck you and hooray for me!" is the way we used to

CONT



say it in Traverse City.

We have long since made up our minds to be revolutionary. To do this we must move our feet over to the side of the most oppressed people, we must work constantly in the interests of the masses of people. It is easy to do a little bit of good, what is hard is to work day after day with no thought of our personal selves but out of undying love for the people, this is the most difficult.

There are tools that we can use to hack away this dead meat, this poison of individualism. We must first stand up, strip ourselves naked and understand what motivates us. We must understand that we have been fucked over in this land of Babylon. We've been bombarded with bullshit images and taught weird perverted roles to play. To purge ourselves of this sickness is a lifelong task, to cleanse ourselves of racism, chauvinism, macho and pig consciousness is our first task in our revolutionary development. Until we recognize this bile that is in us we all will be less than revolutionary, less than human.

The revolutionary collective should be the order of the day, at all levels of organization and all areas of work. Through the collective we learn righteous democracy, righteous discipline. We learn to think in terms of what is good for the collective, not what is good for the individual. We learn to submit to the will of the majority, and the will of the people. Criticism, self-criticism is a weapon that rids the collective of individualistic thinking and incorrect ideology, it strengthens and tempers the collective, making it strong enough to withstand all assaults of the enemy.

The studying of revolutionary history, true people's history is another tool what combats individualism and fills us with revolutionary fervor, teaches us what may be expected of us, from the trials and privations other people were subject to on their road to liberation. People's history is an unlimited source of inspiration and energy and is the foundation for building our ideology which we must have if we ever hope to organize and educate the people into one force and one spirit to crush all vampires, racist pigs and to mash, and destroy once and for all the most hideous monster that has ever been known to man: U. S. imperialism.

In closing, I'd like to try to get into one more thing. Macho. This is the most difficult part for me, it's the part I understand the least. Macho, that image dudes have of themselves, the bullshit that makes up the "ideal man." Maybe I can try to run it down better by giving an example.

While I was underground I sent back to our National Headquarters articles, tapes, etc. I was always playing the role of the bad ass, swashbuckling outlaw. I never mentioned the times I felt most alone. I never mentioned the paranoia I felt when smoking dope with people I didn't know, but had to trust. I never mentioned the all-too-infrequent visits with my other half and how I would cry knowing that she would have to leave in a few short hours or days. I wasn't honest with myself or with the people. There was an image I tried to fulfill. Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid. Zapata. Che, whoever and however I thought a revolutionary should act. Posters, articles, poems, shit in the underground and above-ground papers all helped add to the dream. I think it's not unlike the same image many of us have about the revolution, street fighting, marching through the mountains, getting wounded, all these weird Hollywood images. Of course, the problem with this is that we have our mind made up about reality and then when reality don't jive with our dream, we're fucked, you dig?

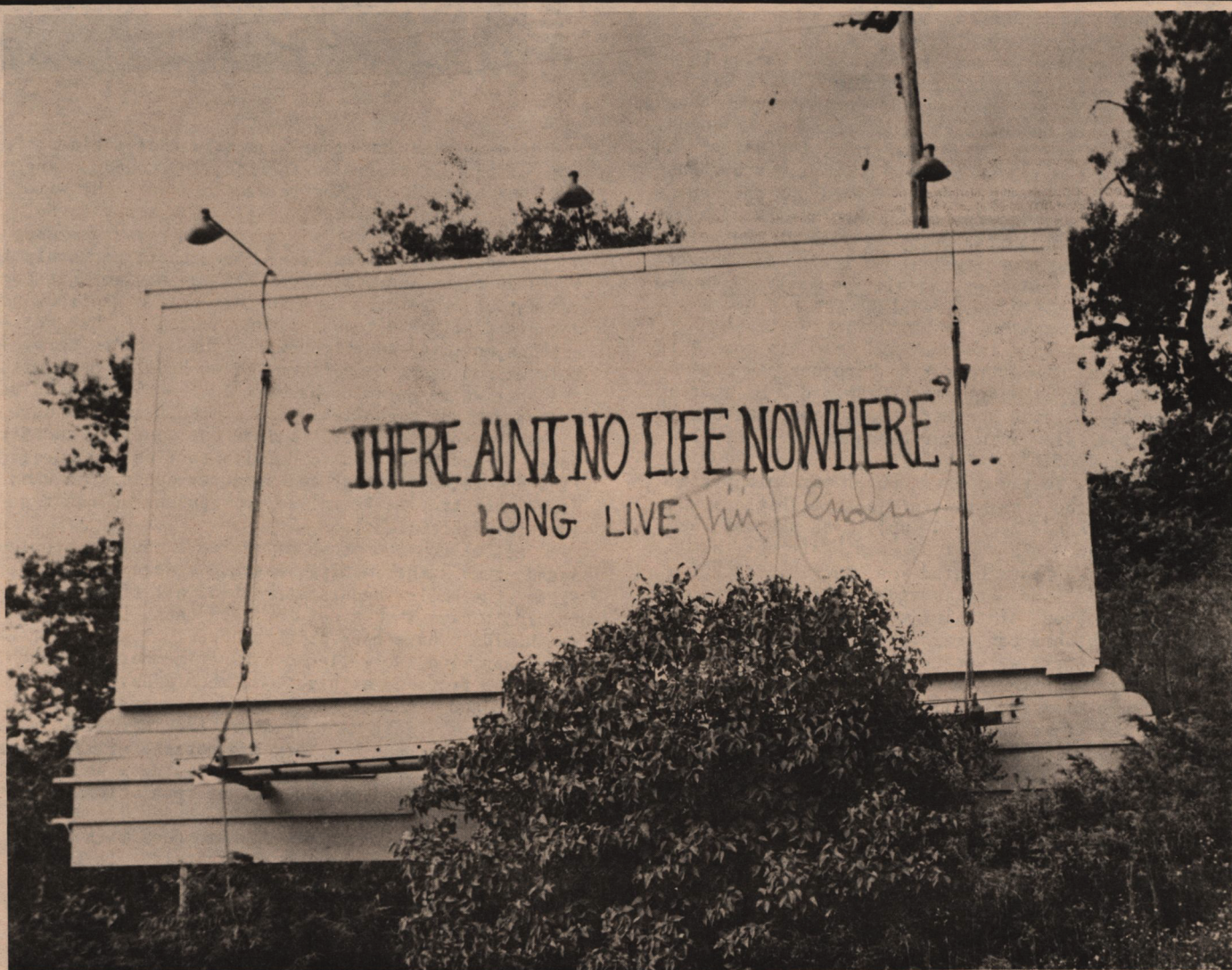
The time has come for us to get both of our, all of our, feet on the ground, look straight ahead, learn self-reliance, self-determination, self-defense, self-discipline, and serve the people.

Goin' underground is damned hard, it's not much fun, you don't get to listen to music like you usually do, you don't get to fuck like you usually do, you don't get to eat like you usually do, hang out, dress, grow your hair. It's a big change, but it's gotta be done, and done by more and more people. It can be done and done indefinitely if we keep our assholes tight and our shit together. When the time comes, SEIZE IT.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!

FREE CHAIRMAN JOHN AND CHAIRMAN BOBBY!  
FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS AND PRISONERS OF WAR!

Pun Plamondon,  
Minister of Defense  
White Panther Party



Photos by Krazed Kulprit

Add Janis Joplin to the list, she died Sunday night, October 4th.



# earth-rap



## 39 WAYS TO SAVE THE EARTH.

1. Don't use colored facial tissues, paper towels, or toilet paper. The paper dissolves properly in water, but the dye forms a residue.
2. If you accumulate coat hangers, don't junk them, return them to the cleaner. Boycott cleaners who won't accept them.
3. Use the containers that disintegrate readily. Glass bottles don't decompose. Bottles made of polyvinyl chloride (PVC) give off lethal hydrochloric acid when incinerated. (That's the soft plastic many liquid household cleansers, shampoos and mouthwashes come in. Don't confuse it with stiffer polystyrene plastic, used mainly for powders.) The Food and Drug Administration has now approved PVC for food packaging too. Don't buy it. Use decomposable — "Biodegradable" — pasteboard, cardboard, or paper containers instead. If you can't, at least re-employ non-decomposable bottles; don't junk them after one use.
4. Don't buy non-returnable containers. When you go to the super market for milk, take an empty jug with you. At the check-out stand pour milk from the disposable carton into your recycled jug, give the empty "disposable" carton to the checker, and explain that you must put action on the store because you can't stop buying milk and this is the only way the individual can reach the companies which the store orders from. Hold the aluminum can purchase to a minimum unless you are willing to recycle the aluminum. In Santa Fe the address for recycling is Capitol Metals, 4008 Cerrillos Road, 983-2726. They will buy aluminum at 10¢ per pound if the cans are delivered in gunny sacks, crushed; also old aluminum TV dinner trays, old aluminum lawn chairs. This way the metal can be reused.
5. At the gas station, don't let the attendant "top off" your gas tank; this means waste and polluting spillage. The pump should shut off mechanically at the proper amount. (True too for motorboats.)
6. If you smoke filter tip cigarettes, don't flush them down the toilet. They'll ruin your plumbing and clog up pumps at the sewage treatment plant. They're practically indestructible. Put them in the garbage.
7. Stop smoking.
8. Stop littering. Now. If you see a litterbug, object very politely ("Excuse me sir, I think you dropped something.").
9. If you are a home gardener, make sure fertilizer is worked deep into soil — don't hose it off into the water system. Phosphates (a key ingredient) cause lake and river algae to proliferate wildly. Convince nurseries to provide information and sell publications on the control of pests without pesticides rather than selling pesticides. Encourage them to hire someone part-time to work as a pest-control consultant. Boycott and picket uncooperative stores.
10. Don't buy or use DDT, DDD, or any other chlorinated hydrocarbon pesticides. The sale of DDT is now illegal in New Mexico. Do not dispose of DDT or any other poisons down the toilet, in the garbage can, or into a home incinerator or the fireplace. Each of these results in the release of the poison into the environment. Local sanitation officials should be contacted for instructions on proper disposal methods. Make sure these officials don't just dump it in the garbage themselves. If your garden has water, sun, shade, and fertilizer, it shouldn't need pesticides at all. If you must spray, use natural poisons extracted from plants — like nicotine sulfate, rotenone, pyrethrum.
11. To reduce noise, buy a heavy-duty plastic garbage can instead of a metal one. Or sturdy plastic bags, if you can afford them. They're odorproof, neater, lighter.
12. When you see a junked car, report it to your local Sanitation Department. If they don't care, scream until someone does.
13. If you don't really need a car, don't buy a car. Motor vehicles contribute a good half of this country's pollution. Better walk or bicycle. Better for you too.
14. If you have to car-commute, don't chug exhaust into the air just for yourself. Form a car pool. Four people in one car put out a quarter the carbon monoxide of four cars.
15. Better yet, take a bus to work. Or a train. Per passenger-mile, they pollute air much less than cars. Support mass transit.
16. If you still think you need a car of your own, make sure it burns fuel efficiently (i.e. rates high in mpg). Get a low horsepower minimachine for the city, a monster only for lots of freeway driving.
17. Bug gasoline manufacturers to get the lead out. Tetraethyl lead additives are put in gas to hype an engine's performance; they can build up in your body to a lethal dose. Indiana Standard Oil Co. has a lead-free fuel now (AMOCO); Atlantic Richfield has announced they'll introduce one if all car manufacturers re-work engines to make them burn up every breath of fuel, so lead's not needed. One Detroit leader has already promised new engines on all 1971 models. Pester the others. (Lead, by the way, chews up metal — including new antipollution catalytic mufflers.)
18. If bagged garbage overflows your trashcans, shake it out of bags directly into the can and tramp it down to compact it.
19. Burning leaves or garbage is already illegal in many towns. Don't do it. Dispose of it some other way.
20. If you see any oily sulphurous black smoke coming out of chimneys, report it to the Sanitation Department or Air Pollution Board.
21. There's only so much water. Don't leave it running. If it has to be recycled too fast, treatment plants can't purify it properly.
22. Measure detergents carefully. If you follow manufacturers' instructions, you'll help cut down a third of all detergent water pollution.
23. Since the prime offender in detergent pollution is not suds but phosphates (which encourage algae growth), demand to know how much phosphate is in the detergent you're buying. Write the manufacturer, newspapers, Congressmen, the FDA. Until they let you know, use an unphosphated, nondetergent soap. (Bubble baths, you may be happy to know, do not cause detergent pollution.)
24. Never flush away what you can put in the garbage. Especially unsuspected organic cloggers like cooking fat (give it to the birds), coffee grounds or tea leaves (gardeners dote on them).
25. Drain oil from power lawn mowers or snowblows into a container and dispose of it, don't hose it into the sewer system.
26. Avoid disposable diapers if possible. They may clog plumbing and septic tanks.
27. If you see something wrong and don't know who to contact, bombard newspapers, TV and radio stations with letters. Get friends to join in. Media will help with the message if you're getting nowhere in normal channels. Remember: publicity hurts polluters.
28. Protest the economic idiocy of the SST, write the President. Today's Boeing 747 can already move more people farther without ear-shattering sonic booms.
29. Help get antipollution ideas into kids' heads. If you're a teacher, a Scout leader, a camp counselor, a summer playground assistant, teach children about litter, conservation, noise... about being considerate, which is what it all comes down to.
30. If you're in a relatively rural area, save vegetable wastes (sawdust, corn husks, cardboard, table scraps, et al.) in a compost heap instead of throwing them out. Eventually you can spread it as fertilizer — nature's way of recycling garbage.
31. Remember: All Power Pollutes. Especially gas and electric power, which either smog up the air or dirty the rivers. So cut down on power consumption. In winter, put the furnace a few degrees lower (it's healthier) and wear a sweater.
32. Use live Christmas trees, not amputated ones, and replant them afterwards. Citybound? Contact your Parks Department.
33. Protesting useless pollution? Don't wear indestructible metal buttons that say so.
34. Fight to keep noise at a minimum between 11 P.M. and 7 A.M. Studies show that sounds which aren't loud enough to wake you can still break your dream cycle — so you awaken tired and cranky. By the same token, be kind to neighbors. Suggest that your local radio/TV station remind listeners at 10 P.M. to turn down the volume.
35. When you shop, take a reusable tote with you as Europeans do — and don't accept excess packaging and paper bags. The packaging you take home today becomes trash tomorrow. This is costing you in terms of dollars and health. Packaging can be deceptive, disguising product contents. Packaging increases the cost of the products you buy. By converting trees to paper, it upsets the forest life-cycle. You must pay high municipal taxes for trash disposal. When packaging is burned in building incinerators and city dumps it contributes to air pollution. Burning paper gives off carbon monoxide and particulates. Pollutants irritate your eyes, nose, throat and lungs.
36. Patronize stores that specialize in unpesticided, organically-grown food in biodegradable containers. There's probably such a health food store near you.
37. Radicalize your community. Do something memorable on April 22nd, the date of the First National Environment Teach-in. One group's given Polluter of the Week awards to deserving captains of industry. In traffic jams, other groups have handed out leaflets titled "Don't You Feel Stupid Sitting Here?" which list advantages of car pools and mass transit.
38. You as a citizen can swear out a summons and bring a noisy neighbor to court. If the problem's bigger than that, talk to a lawyer about a class-action law-suit. A group of people, for instance, can file a class-action suit against a noisy airline or against a negligent public antipollution official.
39. Last, and most important — vitally important — if you want more than two children, adopt them. You know all the horror stories. They're true. Nightmarishly true. And that goes for the whole American economy. Unless we can stop fanatically producing and consuming more than we need, we won't have a world to stand on. Care! Who will, if we don't?



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# ALTERNATIVES

## FREE YOU

By Nanci Paster

The Free You of Yipsi will begin some of its classes next week, the week of October 12. They will probably be short meetings, so all participants in the class can get together and decide the best times for the class on a regular basis and how we want to go about creating a format for it. This is our school and the power belongs to the people!

We have had killer response from people who want to learn, but apparently not enough of you think you are qualified to teach. That's bullshit. A large part of the problem is that most of us have been taught that we are ignorant. All you need is an idea, a skill or an experience you want to share some way or another with your brothers and sisters. We should all learn from and teach one another.

For example, does anyone know something about yoga, dance, painting, medicine, mechanics, or anything that is culturally or practically relevant to us? There is no reason why everyone can't learn how to do everything. By relying on the hony culture for all our needs, material and mental, we are not only keeping it alive and thriving, but also we are stagnating as thinking, feeling human beings. Instead of putting our money into the big capitalist machine, we should be learning how to grow our own food, fix our own plumbing, solve our own problems without the aid of some rich psychiatrist who is probably more fucked up than we are. We must learn to depend on ourselves and our brothers and sisters for the strength and resources to build our own community. And the first step in building this community consciousness is education.

Free yourselves of the chains this society has locked around your minds: Free You!

First meetings of these classes will be scheduled as follows:

History of Rock and Roll - Lance Long  
Wednesday night 7:30, Pray-Harold 416

Down through time man and the societies he has formed have developed cultural habits which serve to govern, influence, and bring pleasure. The art of music has been a part of nearly every culture that has existed in recorded history. It has been used for conveying information, providing atmosphere, and even helping stimulate and prepare warriors to go into battle.

Today the medium of music affects most of our lives. Something of such intrinsic value that it deserves study and consideration. Although I would like to touch on the history of music in this class, I will get quickly to this one aspect of our modern musical heritage: Rock and Roll. This will also necessitate some study of Blues, which should enhance the course.

The Underbelly of American History - David Cahill  
Wednesday night 7:30, P-H 415

America is a crazy country with an even crazier past. This course will concentrate on those aspects of that past usually underemphasized or ignored in conventional classes. Some of the stuff we may do includes: the civil wars of the colonial period; the American revolution and its long aftermath to 1804, especially covering the clash of groups within the American population; civil insurgencies such as the Dorr War in Rhode Island in the 1840's and labor struggles of the late 19th and early 20th centuries. Also occasional raps on political and economic structure. Hopefully this won't be a lecture course if we can think of some other way, as I'm tired of power-tripping.

Urban Guerrilla Theater - Nanci Paster and La'Ron Williams  
Tuesday night 7:30 P-H 415

This class is for those of you who agree that theater has no rules, forms, structures, standards, or traditions--that it is pure natural energy, impulse, anarchy. For those of you who believe that the only role of theater is to take people out of the auditorium and into the streets, for everyone who feels that the role of the revolutionary theater group is to make revolution!

Woman's Liberation Workshop - Sisters of the Cross  
Street Collective  
Thursday night 7:00 Sill Lecture Hall 2

We ask that all women, whether you live in a dorm, house, or apartment, come and rap with us. We are oppressed, but we can help each other to understand ourselves and the culture that forces us into our respective roles. We can learn how to go about liberating all of us and our brothers. The class "Woman survival" will be combined with the above class since it is so closely related to the women's struggle. We will also begin discussing plans for an attack on all women's dorm roles and hours.

Hitchhiker's Demographic Guide to the United States  
of North America - Bob Johnson  
Monday night 7:45 P-H 418

Discussion of cultural, economic, political, social, and geographic scenes that hitchhikers will experience when travelling in this country. Guest lecturers cordially invited; seminar style.

Poetry and Empire - Tom Heffler  
Tuesday night 7:30, P-H 416

An introduction to the work of William Blake, LeRoi Jones and Allen Ginsberg. "The voice of indignation," Blake writes, "is the voice of the Lord." We shall look into this matter of poetry as prophecy--the voice of one raging and raging in the wilderness of his time. That will take us into smatterings of Sartre, Nietzsche, and Marcuse. The prophet, or imaginative genius, is one who redefines what is habitually accepted as self-evident, necessary, or "natural" by a given social entity: he is the bringer of novelty, the Great Civilizer.

How to Tear Up EMU Legally - David Cahill  
Wednesday night 8:30, P-H 415

This will partly deal with the structure of EMU, both legally and in practice, including where the bodies are buried. Also, there will be lots on your legal rights and how to assert them in strange ways, like making constitutional arguments against women's hours before a student judicial board, and how to enforce the Ypsi building code against the dorms. In addition, I want to deal with the legal system in general, including how to defend yourself against a simple misdemeanor arrest. There's no need tying up lawyers for cases you can handle yourself, and there are obvious and not-so-obvious political advantages. Former political prisoners especially welcome to enroll so that they'll know the reasons for what happened to them before and be better prepared for the next time.



Silkscreening - Kenny Brown  
Thursday night 7:30 P-H 415

Teaching people how to print tee shirts, posters and bumper stickers, plus the use of printing in a revolutionary non-profit manner. Information on getting your own screens together. This is a two-week course.

Fascism at EMU, 1965 to Present - Frank Michels  
(To be scheduled soon)

This course will deal, as the name implies, with the growth of fascism at EMU. We will primarily be looking at O. W. Harold and Lewis E. Profit, Vice-President for Ripoff Affairs and their drive for power. The Board of Regents' role will also be examined. The only prerequisite is a general understanding of what goes on at Eastern. The problem with scheduling is that I'm supposedly so dangerous I'm forbidden to come on campus!



photo by Cepeland



# WNRZ

102.9 FM

## YOUNG SOCIALIST ALLIANCE

The Young Socialist Alliance is a revolutionary socialist youth group. It is a national organization whose membership is rapidly increasing as more and more young radicals become convinced of the decadence of capitalism as a social order. YSA members represent all layers of the population: white, black, chicanos; students, workers, GI's; women. The YSA supports and builds the antiwar movement, the Third World liberation movement, as well as the student movement. The YSA also enthusiastically supports the Socialist Workers Party's 1970 electoral campaign and many SWP candidates have appeared and spoken at EMU.

The YSA meets fairly regularly and will soon be sponsoring a forum series on the important developments in the contemporary political arena. If you want to know more about the YSA, we can be contacted through McKenny Union Box 156. Or watch for our literature tables at the Union.

## STUDENT MOBILIZATION COMMITTEE

The Student Mobilization Committee has been at Eastern for two years now. Last year the SMC organized the October 15 Moratorium on campus and built for the massive November 15 march on Washington. Last spring the SMC was the only antiwar organization to hold an open conference at which a call for mass demonstrations on April 15 was approved.

This fall the antiwar offensive is being built around October 31, the day of mass actions called by the emergency conference held in Cleveland last June 19-21. SMC is part of the National Peace Action Coalition (NPAC) which was launched at that conference. Among other sponsors and members of NPAC are the Detroit Coalition to End the War Now, Teamsters Local 206 (Los Angeles, California), District Council 37 of the American Federation of State, County and Municipal Employees (AFSCME), Cleveland Area Peace Action Council (CAPAC), Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, Atlanta Mobilization Committee, Amal-

gamated Meatcutters and Butcherworkmen of North America, AFL-CIO, several UAW locals, and the Chicano Moratorium.

The SMC will meet again this Wednesday night at 7:00 in the McKenny Union alumni lounge. Among the topics to be discussed and voted on are building October 31; mounting a campaign in support of the anti-war referendum in Detroit on November 3; and building the statewide planning meeting called by the Detroit Coalition for September 26, of which the EMU SMC is a sponsor. Also the SMC is one of the sponsors of the rally at 1:00 this Wednesday at the McKenny Union patio.

If you are interested in joining SMC but can't attend the Wednesday meeting, send your name and address to: EMU SMC, Box 147, McKenny Union, Ypsilanti 48197. We need money pretty badly, so if you can send a donation we'll send you a complementary poster.





# Inside Dope

The High Society

## Dope Review

More dope from the Krazed Kulprit.

People have been getting down on me the past week or so because the dope review wasn't up to date. Well, dope is just one of those things that comes and goes. One day purple Owsley, the next day white flats. So, these reports are based on the current dope supplies which have been tried by my panel of experts, plus information we receive from the Underground FDA. DON'T BLAME ME.

Well there is plenty of fine reefer around and I highly recommend that each and every brother and sister check this out. Also, there is some heavy hash around that is definitely a worthwhile toke--of course this paper would *never* advocate your actually trying anything. Remember, this column is for your academic interest only.

There is plenty of good dope around for the people to get high. The heavy stuff, smack and speed, is used by the government and the syndicate to mess over the people. We've got to separate the shit, because our culture's not about being controlled like those punks in power want to do. In Vietnam there is enough reefer to keep the soldiers from freaking out and putting bullets through the real enemy--their officers. In Amerika, the brothers and sisters have used dope to see through the "great Amerikan ruse" and the dope has helped us feel like people rather than the 1401 IBM computer that we're all being programmed for.

Drugs may seem cool, but the heavy stuff will ruin our community and our brothers and sisters. We aren't going anywhere strung out and hassling each other. So get high on the people and off the smack.

## - E A T -

### KOZY KITCHEN KANNABIS KUISINE

For midwinter, there's nothing like a hot fresh pastry or sweetbread -- perhaps with mulled wine--to keep the chill off. Marijuana, hash, and bhang mix elegantly with your favorite brownies, cookies, pastries, pies, cakes, and breads -- and provide an interesting stash as well. Keep in mind that pot does not dissolve in water: so pulverize your dope, dissolve or sprinkle it in melted butter, and add it to your favorite recipe. A variation: put it in the frosting. Keep your head open! Try Cannabis Cream-Puffs, cupcakes, and Cobbler; Majoun Macaroons; Pumpkin or Pecan Pot pie; Marijuana Merengues; Deep-dish Dope; Turned-on Tarts; Tijuana Teglach. . . and for you who make your own bread, consider Hot Hash Buns, Stone Ground Wheat, Plastered Pumpernickel, and. . . High Rye!

Don't overdose--an ounce of grass per pie or cake or loaf is sufficient for a pleasant mellow effect that lasts 3 or 4 hours. Marijuana when eaten rather than smoked may take an hour or more to come on, so don't eat too much at first.

### Acid:

White double domes, still the best acid around at only \$1.50 a hit.

Also a lot of different types of acid around left over from the summer stash.

### Brown Mescaline:

Most people claim to get off well, but others claim they got off too well. If you dig heavy trips this contains STP and will definitely get you off for \$1.50. But remember it's not mescaline. The Underground FDA tells us that a test was run of 57, different caps and tabs sold as "mescaline" this summer. None was.

**Pot:** Lots of good domestic weed for only 10 dollars an ounce.

Some tasty Mexican Gold has arrived and is well worth \$15; you can get four people stoned on a joint.

**Hash:** Plenty of fine hashish is to be found in the area. Some real good Afghanistan black slab hash at \$75 an ounce, \$5 a gram.

**Ozone Special of the Week:** Red Lebanese Hash. Really good tokes; in fact a taste treat for your head. Well worth the \$80 an ounce, or \$6 a gram.

# HELP BUILD A BETTER AMERICA!

NOW, YOU DON'T NEED A "SHRINK" TO FLUSH OUT KARMIC CONJESTION! GET STONED! *a Modern Miracle!*

Here's How!

FIRST TAKE A GOOD LONG "DRAG" ON YOUR "JOINT" OR "MUSCLE".

SMOKE AT LEAST TWO OF THESE EVERY DAY FOR ONE YEAR! THIS METHOD CAN'T FAIL!!

PULL ALL THAT GOOD SMOKE DOWN INTO YOUR LUNGS. DO NOT EXHALE!!

HOLD THE SMOKE DOWN THERE IN YOUR LUNGS, USING THE PROCESS KNOWN AS HYPERVENTILATION.



EXHALE VERY SLOWLY THROUGH THE NOSE, MAKING SURE THE "STUFF" IS GOING TO THE HEAD!



AS YOU BEGIN TO RELAX AND BREATHE NORMALLY AGAIN, THE PROCESS WILL BEGIN TO TAKE EFFECT.



WHEN THE MIRACLE MOLECULES HIT THE CENTER OF THE BRAIN, YOU WILL FIND YOURSELF IN A NEW WORLD.



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Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your letters. Write to him at 1611 San Pablo Avenue, Berkeley, California 94702.

# HIP POCRATES

Copyright, 1970 by Eugene Schoenfeld, M.D.

Dear Dr. HipPocrates is a collection of letters and answers published by Grove Press. 95¢ paperbound.

QUESTION: Do you think once a week is excessive for a 29-year-old man married to a 21-year-old girl? A neighbor who is a weight lifter says it is, but his only thought is on building muscles.

We both want to keep up on our appearance and not look like old bags at 40. I have looked in medical books but cannot find how frequent is best and the sensible thing to do. My wife seems to be capable of more frequent activity than I am but I want to do what would not be injurious to either of us.

ANSWER: If it's sex you're referring to, don't worry--you won't wear out anything. Follow your feelings.

QUESTION: I recently read an interesting article about the art of growing marijuana. This seems like an interesting and pleasurable hobby for a harassed physician in Oklahoma. I had to give up one of my hobbies as automobile drivers have become very aggressive toward motorcycle riders on anything larger than a Honda 80. This leaves me with only my Sunday School class.

I have a Federal Tax Stamp that say I can mess with "opium, cacao leaves and marihuana." Somewhere I recall reading something that indicated this federal stamp is not all that free a ticket.

Please advise me whether it would be better to be busted for pot or busted up on my cycle.

ANSWER: Physicians, dentists and veterinarians who prescribe or diagnose narcotics or cocaine are required by law to obtain a one dollar tax stamp yearly. Although the tax stamp does say "marihuana," a special tax stamp is required in order to do research with the evil weed.

A marijuana tax stamp is said to be most difficult to obtain. Even if one were granted, many hassles are likely to befall the researcher. Harry Hermon, MD, a Texas psychiatrist, possessed such a tax stamp and grew marijuana in his back yard, which he used for treatment. One night at midnight his home and office were raided by the Texas Rangers who claimed he had failed to get permission to do marijuana research from Texas authorities. Dr. Hermon was driven out of Austin.

Whichever hobby you decide to pursue, you'd better wear a helmet for safety.

QUESTION: Could you please tell me the chances of getting pregnant on the first occasion of sexual intercourse? I am 13.

Also could you tell me some easy ways of birth control? Is the Pill a prescription thing? If it is, is there any other way I could not get pregnant?

I don't want to ask my mother these things because she thinks I am very clean. I have not had intercourse yet but if I do I would like to know these things.

ANSWER: You'd be surprised at the number of girls who become pregnant the first time they attempt sexual intercourse. (They were too!)

Contraceptive vaginal foams, jellies and suppositories are available without prescriptions, but they are not as effective as diaphragms, intrauterine loops or birth control pills. Planned Parenthood clinics offer classes in which these and other contraceptive methods are discussed in detail. Some PP clinics offer special classes for teenagers.

But I wonder if you're prepared in other ways. Maybe it was just a slip of the pen (maybe), but why do you think sex is dirty?

QUESTION: Because of two illegal abortions each followed by a serious infection, I have had a tendency to ward infection of the tubes and ovaries. Six months ago my amorous activities got me in trouble again, this time gonorrhea.

The infection was undetected and improperly diagnosed until four months ago when I was doubled over with pain. Since then I have been to several clinics and several private doctors. Penicillin had good immediate results for the pain and fever phase, but the doctor who administered penicillin to me limited it to two shots and a pill prescription, and then wanted me to take no more antibiotics, hoping my body could finish the job. This appealed to me because I've recently become interested in nutrition and the books I've been reading say protein and vitamin C in large quantities fight infection.

Slowly, oh so slowly, I improved, with occasional pain, but feeling stronger over all. Then my doctor told me I could try intercourse in moderation. Two days after intercourse there was pain again, everywhere. My whole torso aches. The same thing when I smoke marijuana, or even exert myself in any way, like running on the beach, or mowing the lawn.

I went for follow-up tests to the Venice, California Free Clinic last night because I can no longer afford my private doctor, not having worked since the great pain I experienced four months ago. The clinic doctor doubted that either test would prove positive after I explained the history of the case to him. The infection is too high up to be detected. He told me there might be pus trapped in my ovaries. He reiterated what I have already known and have been trying to adjust to--that I am likely sterile.

But now I am alarmed about even my own survival. It doesn't go away! It simply lies dormant awhile. When I try to cheer up what has become a very depressed disposition, it comes back, flares up, or whatever it is that it does. The doctor at the clinic wanted to give me 10 penicillin shots, one each day for 10 days. Yet my other doctor hesitated to give that much antibiotic for fear of immunity. The clinic doctor said

ANSWER: Males who contract gonorrhea are almost always aware something is wrong. They'll have burning and itching when urinating and a discharge of pus from the penis. But females may not notice any symptoms until the disease involves the uterus, ovaries and fallopian tubes. Infection of these female internal organs is called pelvic inflammatory disease (PID), the chief cause of which is gonorrhea. You've given a classic description of undiagnosed gonorrhea become chronic PID.

PID is an important cause of sterility in females. Formerly found mainly in deprived socioeconomic groups, the disease is now frequently seen in college-age girls. Prevention of PID depends upon males immediately notifying their sexual contacts whenever they know or suspect they have gonorrhea. Chronic PID often requires surgery for definitive treatment. If the clinic doctor refers you to a surgeon or gynecologist, follow his advice.

Proper nutrition is certainly important for good health, but I don't know of any diet or combination of foods that will cure gonorrhea. Penicillin is still effective in most cases of venereal disease. Although some people develop allergies to penicillin, the drug itself is relatively nontoxic. You could receive a shot daily for ten days or thirty days and chances are you'd suffer only from a sore bottom.

Strangely enough, many people are still unaware that local health departments operate free clinics for the diagnosis and treatment of VD.





# FREE JOHN SINCLAIR



# NEDS



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